

EASTERN NEWS.

Militia Companies Guard the Jail at Florence, Ala.

STANFORD'S UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT.

Surrender of \$4,182,000.

The report that Dr. Barbosa, minister of finance of free Brazil, has resigned is untrue.

The Hotel Suisse, Amsterdam, was destroyed by fire. All the inmates escaped.

Senator Charles Hatton and wife, of The Dalles, Or., are visiting in Washington city.

The treasury department has purchased 211,000 ounces of silver for the Philadelphia mint.

J. I. Case has purchased of Edward Bain the stallion, Lexington Wilkes, for \$10,000.

Chief Justice Fuller has presented to the Cumberland (Me.) bar a fine portrait of himself.

Browning's forthcoming collection of new poems, thirty or so in number, will be called "Asolando: Fancies and Facts."

Jack Turner, who killed Mortley Williams, son of Hon. M. Williams, was taken from jail at Greensburg, Ky., and lynched.

Count Carolyi and Count Lazar fought a duel with swords at Pesth, over a quarrel in the Hungarian diet. Lazar was severely wounded.

James Gilson, aged 23, was drunk and disorderly near the residence of Mark Cheebo, an Italian, at Rome, N. Y., and Cheebo shot him dead.

Miss Kate Drexel, now known as Sister Katharine, has purchased sixty acres of land at Andalusia, near Philadelphia, as the site for a convent she intends to build.

A biography of John Bright will not appear for some years, as it is felt that many things could not be published now without giving offense to living politicians.

Richard Clark, of Caseville, Mich., seventy-three years old, fatally shot his son-in-law, Richard M. Kendrick, and then shot himself dead. Family troubles.

Bridget Byrne, aged 70, a Cincinnati market woman, was stabbed to death. Before dying she accused John Smith, a near neighbor of the crime, his purpose being robbery.

In the Pan-American conference the entire report of the committees was approved. Tejarra de Peru was elected first vice-president and Romero of Mexico second vice-president.

Since the inauguration of Secretary Windom's policy reducing the amount of government deposits in national banks on the 2d instant \$4,182,000 has been surrendered by the banks.

In celebrating his seventy-sixth birthday recently ex-Senator Allen G. Thurman recalled the fact that it is over sixty years since he made his first Democratic speech.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, of Boston, has travelled about 70,000 miles in the interest of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union since 1884, and has addressed audiences in many different countries.

Mollie Brown, confined in the woman's ward at Leavenworth penitentiary, was unruly. Ed P. S. Hawks, a guard, entered the ward to subdue her. She struck him on the head with a hatchet, inflicting a mortal wound.

Two militia companies guard the jail at Florence, Ala., from white ruffians, who seek to lynch Brown and Griffin Jones, confined therein for killing Bob Quaghan (white) at a negro festival where the latter raised a disturbance.

While John O. Patterson was standing at the Delaware Bank counter, clipping coupons from bonds which he had on deposit there, an unknown man seized Patterson's deposit box, containing \$30,000 in securities, and ran away.

James S. Carlton, an aged man now living in Baltimore, Md., claims to have been the first discoverer of the peculiar effects of cocaine. He said that as early as 1849 he knew the properties of the drug and made use of them in his own family.

General Francis E. Spinner, ex-treasurer of the United States, and universally known by his signature, visited Washington a few days ago while on his way to Florida to spend the winter. He is eighty-seven years old, and quite feeble.

General Mahone owns a handsome residence and estate in Petersburg, Virginia, and has the reputation of entertaining his friends most hospitably. His mint-juleps are pronounced superior to any other concoctions of a similar character.

The United States corvette, Pensacola, with the American eclipse expedition on board, has arrived at St. Paul de Loando. The voyage was very smooth. The astronomers were at work on the instruments all the way, and are all ready for the eclipse.

Edwin Fletcher, a prominent young citizen of Murfreesboro, Tenn., was shot and killed by Frank B. Selph, a young attorney. Fletcher and a friend called on Selph to demand retraction of a newspaper article. They knocked him down and were beating him, when he fled.

What a Wreck Means.

There are few people who know the real meaning of a railroad wreck or disaster.

That is to say, they don't know what it really means to the railroad company owning and conducting a train that meets with a mishap.

A reporter of the Memphis Appeal was yesterday seated in the office of the general manager of one of the Memphis roads, when a lady about 25 years of age entered.

"She was good-looking, genteel, and apparently bore no evidence of ever having been recently injured.

"I came, sir," said she to the railroad official, "to know what you propose to do about my case."

"What is your case, madam?" was asked.

"Why, I was in a wreck a short time ago which occurred on your road, and I think I am entitled to damages."

"For what, madam?"

"Well, I have complained once before about the matter, and think it should have been attended to by this time."

"What is your grievance?"

"Well, my right arm was sprained, my face bruised, and I was otherwise injured."

"I believe you are one of the several we placed under the charge of a physician several days since."

"I am."

"Then we have passed upon your case and you will be allowed \$150 as a compensation for injuries received."

"What is the amount a railroad is out annually for expenses of this kind?" inquired the Appeal man after the lady had left.

"Well, the amount is very large, and is increasing every year. We pay damages in every amount, from \$10 up, owing to the nature of the case. In a wreck it is usual for everybody to ask for something. We, of course, pay the largest amount to families who were dependent on those killed. Non-dependent relatives sometimes squeeze us, but never for any large sum. For various injuries we pay various amounts, this line of our business being conducted something after the policy of an accident insurance company. Claims for delay and damage to baggage are a troublesome feature about such occurrences, as it is always hard to get at the real merits of such complaints. We endeavor, however, to satisfy everybody and at the same time guard against any imposition on ourselves."

Hints to Busybodies.

Don't ask the landlady to hitch up the butter and give you a ride.

Don't throw any oil leases over your shoulder that you can get on royalty and wind.

Don't advocate a board of trade unless you are willing to furnish some of the nails for it.

Don't bake your furniture and fry your cellar walls in trying to get even with the gas companies.

Don't lean on an editor's shoulders when he's at work. Distribute your weight more generally by straddling his neck.

Don't ask a political candidate to give you a ride on his breath. Throw him into the sewer and pursue the even tenor of your way.

Don't sing in the muzzle of a gun if you can help it, but if you must do so let the selection be "White Wings" or "Sweet Violets."—Oil City Blizzard.

TEXANS AND PLUG HATS.

Congressman Reagan Almost Mobbed by His Constituents for Wearing One.

It is slanderous to say that no Texan ever wore a plug hat. But it is true that the martial visage of Roger Quarles Mills is often libeled in the comic papers by the topping off of a silk tulle. No public man in Texas ever wore a plug hat. Senator John Reagan tried it in his own town, Palestine, but it didn't go. The postmaster general of President Jefferson Davis' government was one of the first ex-confederates to be sent to congress. At the close of one of the sessions he went from New York to Galveston by water for a change. In the last-named city the influence of some dude demon induced him to buy a stovepipe hat. He wore it a little in the streets of Galveston to get used to handling it. He wore the silk traveling cap on the railroad up to Palestine and there donned the jaunty stovepipe again. Walking up from the station with Mrs. Reagan he attracted more attention than he had ever attracted in his life before. The crowds which had gathered to welcome him with cheers stood awestruck and dumb. The astonishment of the plain people increased until they were ready almost to throw dirt. The congressman saw the point, and was at his wit's end to know how to stem the indignation. When he stood up to address the multitude in the open square he entirely retrieved his fortune. First he set the plug hat down on the table.

"My friends and neighbors," he cried, "what are we coming to in this free and enlightened country? [Here he pointed with utter contempt at the plug hat.] As I came through Galveston I bought that hat there to show you what the aristocracy of wealth is trying to lead us to in this glorious nation."

The congressman, it is enough to say, elaborated this onslaught on the innocent stovepipe in every one of the next twelve minutes. When he had finished and had drawn his silk traveling cap out of his pocket and put it on to show that nothing could wear him away from the mother's milk of the primeval simplicity of the splendid days of Thomas Jefferson, and all that, he was complete master of the situation.—Washington Letter in N. Y. Sun.

MARKET REPORTS.

California Butter is Still in Good Supply Here.

OREGON EGGS FIRM AT 35 CENTS.

Or. Cheese Higher.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, Oregon— Fancy creamery 30@32 1/2 Choice dairy 27 1/2@30 Common 24@27 1/2 Pickled (Cal.) 18@20 Eastern creamery fancy 25 Cal. fancy 22 1/2

Cheese: Oregon full cream 15 Oregon Skims and old 10 Swiss Cheese domestic 15 to 16 Young America Or. 14

Eggs: Oregon per doz 35 Eastern do 30

FEED.

Barley per ton \$15@15 50 Hay " baled 15@16 00 Gr'd Barley, per ton \$22 50@24 00 Mill Chop per ton 18@20 00 Oil Cake Meal per ton \$30@32 50 Shorts per ton 18 00@19 00

FLOUR.

Portland Pat. Roller, p. bbl. 3 85 Salem do do 3 85 Dayton do do 3 70 Cascadia do do 3 70 Country Brands 3 75 McMinnville 4 00 Superfine 2 50 White Lily 4 00 Graham 3 25 Rye Flour 6 00

FRESH FRUITS.

Apples 100@1 50 Bananas, p. bunch 3 50@4 00 Currants 1 25@1 75 Grapes per box 4 50@5 00 Lemons, Cal. p. bx. 6 50@7 00 do Sicily, p. bx. new 1 50 Limes per hun 1 50 Quinces per box 1 00@1 25 Pears per box None Peaches per box do Plums per lb. do Prunes per box do Watermelons per doz. 40

GRAIN.

Barley, whole, p. cbl. 80@90 Corn, per 100 lbs. 1 50 Oats, good, old, p. bu. 40@41 do, new, per bu. 1 22 1/2@1 25 Rye, p. 100 lb nominal 1 20@1 22 1/2 Wheat, Valley, p. 100 lbs. 1 15@1 17 1/2 do Eastern Ore. 1 15@1 17 1/2

POULTRY.

Chickens, large young per doz. 3 50@4 00 do broilers 2 50@3 00 do "old 5 00 Ducks per doz. 7 00@8 50 Geese, young per doz. 8 00@10 00 Turkeys, young, per lb. 15 Grouse and Pheasants 3 00

SEEDS.

Grass Seeds: Timothy 6 1/2@7 1/2 Orchard Grass 12@13 Red Top 9@11 Blue Grass 11@13 English Rye Grass 8@10 Italian do 10 1/2@11 1/2 Australian do 8@10 Mesquite 7@9 Millet 4@5 Hungarian do 4@5 Mixed Lawn Grass 15 Clover Seeds: Red Clover 11 1/2@12 1/2 White Clover 16 1/2@18 1/2 Alsike Clover 15 1/2@17 1/2 Alfalfa 11@12

MISCELLANEOUS.

Canary 4 1/2@5 Flax 4 1/2@5 Hemp imported 5@5 1/2 Rape imported 10 Rape California 3@4

LUMBER—ROUGH AND DRESSED.

Rough Per M \$10 00 Edged 12 00 T. & G. Sheathing 13 00 No. 2 flooring 18 00 No. 2 ceiling 18 00 No. 2 rustic 18 00 Clear rough 20 00 Clear P. 48 22 50 No. 1 flooring 22 50 No. 1 ceiling 22 50 No. 1 rustic 22 50 Stepping 25 00 Over 12 inches wide (extra) 1 00 Lengths 40 to 50 2 00 Lengths 50 to 60 4 00 1 1/2 Lath 2 25 1 1/2 Lath 2 50 Shingles, cedar, per 1000 2 25 red cedar, per 1000 45 00@50 00

WOOL.

Eastern Oregon. According to shrinkage 10@14 Valley. Spring clip 16@18 Umpqua 19@20 Lambs and fall 10@14

VEGETABLES (Fresh.)

Asparagus per lb. 1 1/2 Beans per lb. 1 1/2 Beets per lb. 1 1/2 Cabbage per lb. 1 1/2 Carrots per sack 1 25 do young lb doz 15 Celery per doz 50 Cucumbers per doz 10 Green Peas per lb. 6 Lettuce per doz 12 1/2 Onions per 100 lbs. 85@1 00 Potatoes per 100 lbs. 1 00@1 20 do sweets, per lb. 1 1/2 Radishes per doz. 12 1/2 Spinach 1 25 Turnips per sk. 1 25 Tomatoes per bx. 75@1 00

A FEED FOR THE GIRLS.

How a Printer's Sense of Humor Worked a Healthy Bill of Fare into a Harrowing Tale.

A series of short stories under the caption, "Boomerang Wit, or Hit by the Recoil," would give the world a faint idea of how many promising young men annually get funny and lose good jobs. Everybody knows how hard it is to get a strong, healthy job and also how easily a rugged job will pine away and die for want of proper care. Young men who are dependent on a grinding corporation for their cigarettes can not be too careful in this matter and the moment the job begins ailing they should consult Dr. B. Rains or Dr. Horace Sense.

A printer who is now busily engaged looking for work related his experience last night in this line.

"I had a good job," he said, "in a Monroe street fiction foundry—one of those print shops where they publish stories of the Skeleton Hunter's Last Gurgling Gasp order by the cord. It is the rankest kind of rot, and is liable to give a printer blood-poisoning if he handles much of it. It is the sort of literature that induces little boys to get up in the night, steal the old man's pocketbook, buy guns, and start out west to rescue the imperiled maiden from the lair of the robber chieftain and restore her to her agonized parents.

"There were twenty printers and six liars, each a full-fledged Ananias, working in the place. The liars sat at a table in one end of the room grinding out those unwholesome stories as fast as we could put them in type. One day I got a wad of copy that was positively sickening. It was about a lovely girl who had been captured and torn from her home by a heartless white desperado and his band of blood-thirsty Apaches. The girl was in a desperate fix. She either had to marry the villain or become his wife, he didn't care which, and he was then on his way to a cave in the mountains, where he was going to have the ceremony performed.

"That night they camped in a rocky gorge 200 miles from nowhere and bound the unfortunate maiden to a tree with the usual buckskin-thongs, which cut deep into her tender wrists. Then they all laid down and went to sleep. In the meantime Old Zeke the Hairy Scout, who was on the trail, sneaked up just at daylight, when people sleep the soundest. Zeke sailed in and killed twenty-five or thirty Indians with the butt-end of his trusty rifle. He didn't want to shoot for fear he would wake the others. Then, after he had cut a notch for each corpse on his gun-stock and hung the coarse, black scalp-locks to his belt, he released the girl, hoisted her under his arm, jumped into the saddle, and rode away.

"He rode at full speed for forty-eight miles without stopping. When night closed in the bold scout pulled rein and went into camp. First he picketed his horse, then built a fire, fixed a cot of leaves for the girl, and got her something to eat out of his saddle-bags. This was where I got in my work.

"The first thing Zeke took out of the bags was several thick slices of fresh Vienna bread with honey on them. Next came cold boiled ham, cut thin, an apple-pie with a short, crispy upper crust, and last a tender spring chicken roasted a delicate brown. Mind you, he had all this stuff in a pair of saddle-bags in the wilds of the Rocky mountains, 200 miles from civilization, in the year 1836. It made me sick, but I resolved that the poor girl should have one good feed if I died for it. So I shoved in another paragraph like this, completing the bill of fare:

"After getting the girl started Zeke reached into the saddle-bag and pulled out a bowl of steaming hot consommé and a broiled fresh mackerel, some deviled crabs, cold slaw, potato salad, a half-fry, veal cutlets breaded, with tomato sauce, green corn on the cob, some clam chowder, stewed turkey, a portion of rice pudding, two cups of chocolate, pork tenderloin, Rochefort cheese, and a bottle of Bass' ale, Saratogo chips, a plate of vanilla ice-cream, a Chinese paper napkin, sliced cucumbers, some California grapes, and a nickel-plated nut-cracker."

"Did it go?" asked an interesting listener.

"No, it didn't," said the printer sadly, "but I did. The boss came to me next morning with a proof slip and wanted to know who was writing that story. I said the author was making a stagger in that direction, but wasn't giving the girl a fair show.

"That may be," said the boss, "but if he wants to run a cafe in connection with story we'll hire a cook and make it easier for you."

"Then he told me that I was too smart to be a printer and had better go out where the cool air would strike me. I went."

Care of the Eyes.

Dr. Webster Fox, in the journal of the Franklin institute, maintains that the majority of blind people have lost their sight from want of proper care during infancy, and nurses or mothers who needlessly expose an infant's eyes to the glare of the sun for hours may be laying the foundation of the most serious evils. He protests against permitting young children to use their eyes in study, and declares that the eye is not strong enough for school work until the age of 7 to 9. Children should not be allowed to study much by artificial light before the age of 10, and books printed in small type should be absolutely prohibited in the school-room.

The new palace of the emperor of Japan has cost him \$4,000,000.

COAST NEWS.

Chief Garry of the Spokane Tribe is Missing.

540 ARRESTS IN SEATTLE IN NOVEMBER.

Astoria's Prosperity.

Mrs. Seneca Smith was thrown from a buggy and killed at Portland recently. The St. Lawrence and Anaconda mines have been opened, and the fire is out.

The schooner Ida, from San Diego, was wrecked near Geronimo island November 20th.

J. J. Tollier, the Aqua Searca train robber, was executed by shooting at Guaymas, Mexico.

Twelve-year-old Fritz Johnson ran against a saw in a mill at Astoria, and the top of his head was cut off.

The police department of Seattle had a busy month in November, having arrested 540 persons for violating the law. The Japanese schooner Adele returned to Victoria from a successful raid on the seal islands in the Behring sea.

John Tobin, stabbed in a San Francisco saloon recently, is dead, and Wm. H. Splaine is in jail, charged with murder.

Albert Sunderling shot his wife, who was suing for a divorce, at Spokane Falls, and killed himself. The woman will recover.

The bark Valley Forge arrived from Departure bay, coal laden, after a particularly rough and momentous trip of twenty-four days.

Edmund Bell, a mining man, was drowned in the north fork of the Cottonwood river near Sunny Hill, Cal., while attempting to replace a fallen footbridge.

Redding is infested with tramps and petty thieves. "Some one is robbed almost every night. The City Trustees have found it necessary to appoint extra watchmen.

A number of the business men of Prineville are talking of incorporating a company for the purpose of advertising the resources of Crook county with a view of inducing immigration.

Thomas A. Mills, 70 years old, got drunk and fell into a ditch near his home in Grant county, Or., and Andreas Hanson came along, mistook him for a wild animal and shot him dead.

Henry Wormser, a 17-year-old boy of Vashon island, near Tacoma, who was supposed to have been drowned last March, has returned. He has been working in the Wilkeson coal mines.

Advertisements for proposals for the erection of a quarantine station at San Francisco have been issued from the treasury department. The last congress appropriated \$103,000 for the purpose.

The new water works at Roseburg have been thoroughly tested and have proved a complete success. The two reservoirs, each containing 300,000 gallons, can be filled within forty-eight hours.

Astoria's railway prospects have carried the city forward on a boom of prosperity. Land values are steadily increasing, and the city looks forward with good reason to permanent development.

William Dupee of Marysville, recently examined for insanity and discharged, created a sensation in a barber shop by declaring that the barber was about to cut his throat. He will be examined again.

The two national banks of Albuquerque are resisting the payment of taxes on their capital stock, claiming that, it being largely invested in non-taxable United States bonds, it cannot be taxed by the Territory.

In the United States supreme court the following were admitted to practice: H. A. Barclay, of Los Angeles; John Mayo Palmer, of Washington; M. M. Estee, of San Francisco, and William A. Harris, of San Bernardino.

The insane man who captured a freight train at Portland, and ran it with a knife in one hand and a pistol in the other, was James H. Arnold, brother of W. H. Arnold, head of a large Philadelphia publishing house.

Los Angeles has been doing some paving the past year, and, for the first time in her history, her principal streets are not quagmires in rainy weather. The Tribune says the central part of the city presents streets as clean as a house floor.

Chief Garry of the Spokane tribe, is missing, and his friends are uneasy about him. An active search has been commenced. Garry is known to all settlers in this section. He has always been friendly to the whites, and is held in high esteem.

The University of Idaho that is being erected in Moscow will be one of the finest universities in the Northwest. The foundation will be built of the celebrated Moscow granite, and the beautiful building will be constructed of brick and granite.

Adams people are jubilant over the prospects of a handsome depot building to take the place of the present excuse. The O. R. & N. Co. has entered into negotiations with the Umatilla Indians for the purchase of twelve acres of their land for that purpose.

Walter Gibson, a resident of Willow creek, Crook county, personated an officer some few days ago, and got arrested for his pains. He now languishes in the county jail and vents his spleen against the laws which won't even allow a citizen to execute his joke in peace.